It is expected that the President will refer in his annual message to the question of campaign contributions, and it is known that there are many Senators and Representatives who would favor prompt action in the enactment of prohibitive legislation.

Chandler's Bill to Prohibit Contributions.

As far back as 1901, Senator Chandler of New Hampshire, introduced a bill to prohibit those national banks or corporations which do an interstate or foreign business from making any contributions from contributing to campaigns involving the election of United States Senators and Representatives. The bill was almost immediately favorably reported to the Senate, but it was near the end of the short session and it failed of passage. The evident fact that it could not be taken up and passed may account for the entire lack of opposition to it. What strength will develop against such a measure this winter is problematical. It is no secret that many corporations regularly contribute to both political parties. Mr. Havemeyer, of the sugar trust, has declared in plain language that he has contributed to the Democrats and Republicans alike.

Publishing the Donations.

The discussion next winter is likely to centre largely around the President's plan for the publication of all campaign contributions, with a view to framing such a law as will prevent money from being spent for corrupt practices. Every one recognizes that in order to have the great political issues properly contested there is a certain need of money. The publication and distribution of speeches and all classes of literature is quite generally regarded as not to be condemned, but as of advantage in having the questions of the day properly understood by the voters.

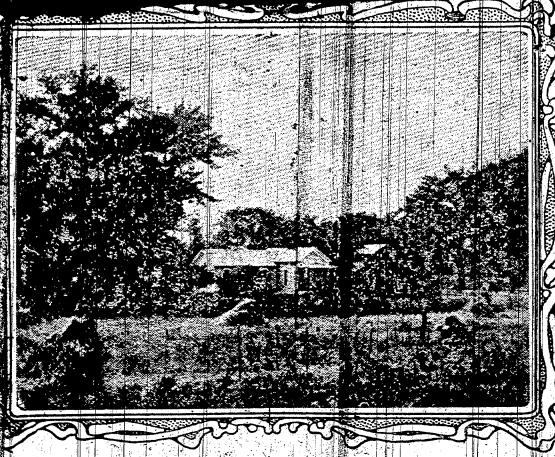
Leaders in Congress are but a unit in declaring that it is only when money is expended in order to corrupt voters that the expenditure can be criticised. But it is generally believed that this subject will give rise to an immense amount of debate in the next Congress. There are a score of Senators and a large number of Representatives who will wish to go on record saying things about the corporations and the practice of corporations making contributions to political campaigns.

Propose Tax On Medicines.

The question of the taxation of patent medicines, which contain considerable alcohol, is bound to receive serious consideration by Congress, especially if the present rate of the Treasury deficit continues. The deficit is running about $5,000,000 a month now which is considerably less than last year, still it is possible that it may increase to an annoying extent and necessitate some action by Congress. There has been a number of extra expenses which has caused the deficit and there are other extra expenses ahead, while it is, of course, not certain to what extent Congress will increase or pare down appropriations. A number of congressional leaders have bad in mind, as a partial increase in the revenue desired, a tax on patent medicines.

Patent Medicine Men Will Fight.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has been called upon for unofficial information and an opinion, on these non-revenue producing alcoholics. The patent medicine people recognize that a fight is ahead and they propose to meet it. They will resist efforts to impose special taxes upon them, claiming with apparent force that the alcohol used in their medicines has already paid its tax.



THE REAL HEART OF THINGS

York faced for weeks a coal famine that paralyzed her activities and almost killed her poor. Manufacturers could not secure enough fuel to run their plants and women on the "east side" paid ten cents for as much coal as would fill a quart pail. The suffering in this city was out of all proportion to that of the rest of the country.

All food products come from the outside. New York uses three million eggs every day, and beef arrives in whole train loads daily. The city must go to the country for its building materials, for wool, cotton, everything that is needed to run its factories, stores and banks.

Dependent on the Country.

The reckless expenditures of the city dweller are continually giving rise to the question, "Where does the money come from?" From the country, of course. Every wild-cat scheme that is hatched in New York, from Wall Street to Madison Square, inaugurates its proceedings by sending circulars into the country, to catch the dollars of the farmer. The operations of the stock exchange are all based on the conditions of the country. A short wheat crop, a slump in the production of grain, or the prospect of one, turns the floor of the Exchange into a pandemonium. Year by year the eyes of the moneyed interests are turned to the earth, figuratively speaking, and the keenest minds of the metropolis are speculating as to what success the farmer is going to have with his crops. The results of that speculation involve millions of dollars. All the country knows what happens in New York when the cotton crop fails. The beef strike last year caused meat to vanish from a million family dining tables in New York city. In summer eggs at 35c a dozen are too expensive as an article of diet for more than half the city's population.

Material and money she gets from the outside and rarely, indeed, does Reckoning under the average of past years each merchant spent more than $10,000, and thus through the efforts of the Merchants Association alone more than $400,000,000 is left in the city each year. But this is merely a fraction of the trade which the city receives from the rest of the country. A conservative estimate places the gross income at $1,250,000,000.

Each American city is a clearing house for the rural or mining district surrounding it, and New York the main clearing house for the whole country. All the mighty spectacle of commerce is merely the dramatic and gorgeously staged representation of the nation's money, material and men, which build up the metropolitan mechanism and set it in motion.

Prehistoric Sculpture.

An idea of the small brain capacity of primitive man can be gathered from a crude stone head, now on exhibition, which was recently found in a field at Moriches, Long Island. The head, while crude in its workmanship, is pronounced by ethnologists as doubtless true to nature—a representation of some savage and prehistoric people who lived ages ago. The head is not a particularly pleasing bit of sculpture, as it calls up a vision of men and women with small brain development and huge repulsive jaws but a degree above the other animals.

Fortunes in Church Steeples.

It is the opinion of Rev. W. Forbes, Secretary of the Board of Extension of the Methodist Episcopal Church, that enough money has been expended, or it may be said wasted, in building steeples to pay off all the church debts of the country. Besides, he says, steeples are a relic of barbarism, and money used in their construction can be more usefully expended. A good many people will hardly agree with the reverend doctor in his opinion that church steeples are useless or serve no good end. Grace and beauty are lent to thousands of otherwise commonplace looking towns and cities by the spires rising here and there from their midst. Everything cannot be strictly utilitarian, and if a thing serves to please the eyes and senses of hundreds or thousands of people, it is far from being useless.

BLANCH BATES,
One of Belasco's Stars.

for it will be a success or not. In September, however, announcement was made that he, in conjunition with the Shubert Brothers, had acquired control of the Lafayette Theatre in Washington, and also had taken up a 99-year lease on the ground on which the theatre is built, giving them absolute possession of the property.

A Famous Theatre Site.

Lafayette Theatre is a comparatively modern playhouse, and occupies the site on which formerly stood the Seward mansion, in which Secretary Seward of Lincoln's cabinet lived when an attempt was made to assassinate him the same night President Lincoln was shot. In later years the house was occupied by Secretary Blaine.

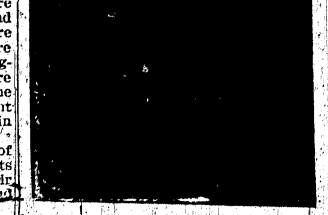
Last year David Belasco found all theatres in the national capital with closely barred doors. He was arranging to make the initial production of "Adrea," Mrs. Leslie Carter's latest success, and found no building in Washington suitable for a conversion into a theatre except Convention Hall, probably the largest auditorium south of New York, and in years previous used for an ice palace, for six day bicycle races, athletic meetings, and other institutions requiring great space. This had a hall some 150 feet in length by 125 feet in width, with a roof carried on huge semi-circular arches rising to a height of nearly fifty feet above the floor. Such a barn as this Mr. Belasco in a few days converted into a modern playhouse through the magic touch of gold, which he has found to be the most offensive and defensive weapon against the combine.

DAVID AND GOLIAH.
from Life.

Money Spent Like Water.

The regulations of the District of Columbia to protect theatre patrons against the danger of fire, are extremely rigorous, and it was these that the trust used as a weapon to thwart Belasco in his endeavor to have this last production first appear in Washington as have other plays which are known as general successes. The burden of expense for this work did not fall upon the owners of Convention Hall, but upon Mr. Belasco, who paid, in order to make this hall into a modern fire-proof theatre, an amount aggregating nearly $25,000.

The present theatrical combine or "trust," had first conducted a legitimate booking syndicate, charging for the service five per cent of the profits, an enterprise advantageous alike



that nested among the hills where sweet-breathed cattle browsed and where the branches of great trees were mirrored in crystal waters. There were the houthouse and the swimming-hole and the spring-board; and there were summer nights, too, when the leaves were still and stars were bright and the spirit of the child looked up in silent wonder.

In the race of life, in the contest of physical endurance, in the moral tests that come, that child has not a fair chance who has sprung out of the mud of the streets.

To know the breath of lilacs and the rustle of autumn leaves, to be up with the lark, to wet one's feet in the dew of the pasture, to go to bed with the song of the whip-poor-will—these memories are like guardian angels.

The children whose horizon is a brick wall, who must play on cobble stones and go swimming in the canal and be chased by the police, if they do not grow up to be ideal citizens, shall we, of holier memories, sit in judgment upon them? Shall we not remember their bonds?

Worse Than Tobacco Cigarettes.

London is reported to be in the throes of a new vice—a vice which is not only getting society into a turmoil, but is also attracting the attention of the medical fraternity. It is the tea-leaf cigarette habit—one in which women are becoming the chief adepts, and which they find great difficulty in overcoming. Once the taste for the new "weed" is acquired, it is said the sensation of smoking tea cigarettes is quite pleasant. Dizziness is caused by constant smoking and the victims clutch madly for invisible and imaginary objects to support themselves. They finally drop in an exhausted and stupefied condition, and then follows that wild state of dreamland said to be as varied as that caused by powerful narcotics.

MONUMENT TO MARY WASHINGTON.

verses and the work on the monument was suspended. In 1889 some patriotic women formed the Mary Washington Monument Association, and by subscription erected the monument after buying the land in which the bones of Washington's mother rest.

A Story on Balzac.

The French alienist, Esquirol, on being asked by a student, is there any sure test by which the sane can be distinguished from the insane? invited his questioner to dine with him and observe. When the student entered the dining room two other guests were present one an elegantly-dressed and apparently highly educated man, while the other was somewhat uncouth, noisy and extremely conceited. As the pupil bid his host good night, he remarked: "The problem is very simple after all; the quiet, well-dressed gentleman is certainly distinguished in some line, but the other is evidently a lunatic, and ought to be locked up at once." Smiling at his pupil, Esquirol told him that he was wrong. "The quiet well-dressed man," he said, "who talks so rationally, has for years labored under the delusion that he is God, the Father, while the other is M. Honore de Balzac, the greatest French writer of the day."

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VOL. 3. M'ALESTER, I. T., OCTOBER 20, 1905. NO. 51.

OUR PRICES ON LADIES READY-TO-WEAR HATS WILL SURPRISE YOU. WALKER'S

MONEY FOR POLITICS.

LEGISLATION TO PROHIBIT CORPORATIONS MAKING CAMPAIGN PAYMENTS.

Question of Taxing Patent Medicines to Be Discussed by Congress—One Method Suggested to Meet Deficit.

There are prospects that two pieces of legislation will be strongly advocated at the coming session of Congress, both of which, however, will be vigorously opposed. They relate to the

EX-SENATOR W. E. CHANDLER.

practice of making political contributions and to the question of taxation upon certain patent medicines, although this latter is but a feature of the general subject of overcoming the Treasury deficit.

It is expected that the President will refer in his annual message to the question of campaign contributions, and it is known that there are many Senators and Representatives who would favor prompt action in the enactment of prohibitive legislation.

Chandler's Bill to Prohibit Contributions.

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REAL HEART OF THINGS.

Found Not in the Great Cities; But in Country Homes.

"In time the great cities may become dominant, but it will be many years hence, and I would be sorry should I live to see the day," said James J. Hill, President of the Great Northern railroad. "The national welfare depends upon the prosperity of the farm lands, the mining districts, the lumber camps—not on the growth of big cities. The agricultural interests in particular represent the greatest strength of the country, and will for many years to come.

"Yet we stand appalled at the spectacle of a metropolis. Let us take New York, as our most striking example, where the visitor gapes at the crowded markets, the endless traffic, the hurrying throngs, the skyscrapers, the roaring factories, the bustle of commerce, all the urban reek and riot, and heedless of what lies behind, the hidden motor power, cries: 'Here is the heart of things; here is the pulse of the national life; here the life blood of the nation centers, life blood which, flowing through the veins of commerce, gives vigor to all the land.' New York, the heart of the country? Rather New York the parasite—the blood sucker.

A Giant Exhibition.

"At best, New York is but a monster exhibit of the products of mines, farms, cattle ranges, mills and factories, and of the rural homes where genius is born, nourished and inspired. What more speaking symbol of these things than the city's skyline. In itself that skyline of marvelous architecture, save as it excites wonder, admiration and a sense of enterprise and activity amounts to nothing. What it signifies in each ascention and depression is the comparative values of the country's material resources.

"Concisely, it represents capital, labor and raw material. Of these three the city produces not one—in appreciable quantity. The raw material, the men to handle it, the gold to buy and sell the finished product, come out of the ground and from the open spaces.

"New York, Chicago, St. Louis, or any other city, has its inception in the open country, and its existence is and ever will be dependent upon the latter. None recognizes this more quickly than the city man. He knows from experience that the city suffers first, last and most from any national disaster. To go no further back than the coal strike of three winters ago—New

its Found Not in the Great Cities; But in Country Homes.

she even produce the men to handle them. A glance at biographies will show that the captains of industry, merchant princes, men of art, professions, laborers, are country bred, from A. T. Stewart (to go no further back) to the Rockefellers, Clewes, Depew and all the rest of the present day leaders.

Even The People From The Country.

Dr. John H. Girdner, an eminent New York physician, said recently:

"Build a wall around New York city, allow no new men to enter, and in fifty years the city will depopulate itself. This city makes too many demands upon those who live and work in it. Thousands drop out each month. It is the fresh country people flocking here day by day, that furnish the brains, sinews and pluck to carry the metropolis to its destiny. Its success in the past has been due to this out-of-town element and will continue to be."

"Men, men, men," is the constant cry that New York sends out over the country and the response is adequate, eager and satisfying. It is in this fact that assurance of the city's still greater advance lies. Capital flowing in from the country made Wall street a by-word to all the world. Material drawn from the country has made her the greatest manufacturing town in the United States. Men attracted from the country have made her financial mistress of the western hemisphere.

Cities Not Self-Dependent.

Not only is she dependent upon the open spaces for men, material and money, but even for trade. As compared to the amount of money spent in this city by out of town buyers, the sum expended by its own inhabitants dwindles into insignificance. In recognition of this, the Merchants Association of New York annually arranges with railroads for cheap transportation, and with hotels for rock bottom rates, and runs excursions to gather in the out-of-town buyers.

During the month of August over 400 buyers from the south and west were in New York, and during September this number largely increased. Reckoning under the average of past years each merchant spent more than $10,000, and thus through the efforts of the Merchants Association alone more than $400,000,000 is left in the city each year. But this is merely a fraction of the trade which the city receives from the rest of the country. A conservative estimate places the gross income at $1,250,000,000.

Each American city is a clearing house for the rural or mining district surrounding it, and New York the

THEATRE TRUST WAR.

THE INDOMITABLE BELASCO GIVING THE SHOW COMBINE A FIGHT FOR ITS LIFE.

Threatened With Extinction, He Has Organized an Opposition Which Has Attracted Some of the Brightest of the Theatrical Stars.

David Belasco for a number of years has been waging a war against the theatrical trust. He has been assisted in years past by Minnie Maddern Fiske, the wife of Harrison Grey Fiske, owner and editor of the Dramatic Mirror. This year the Shubert Brothers broke off all business relations with Klaw and Erlanger, the moving spirits of the theatre trust, and now a combination with a capital of $1,500,000, of Belasco, Harrison Grey Fiske, John C. Fisher, Frank L. Perley and the Shubert Brothers has been formed, acquiring about thirty theatres, extending from Boston to St. Louis, in which they might produce theatrical productions without the dictum of the trusts.

David Belasco, ever since his severance of relations with the trust has made strenuous efforts to acquire a theatre in the nation's capital, as he has found that the cosmopolitan nature of its people assists him greatly in determining whether new produc-

BLANCH BATES,
One of Belasco's Stars.

tions will be a success or not. In September, however, announcement was made that he, in conjunction with the Shubert Brothers, had acquired con-

to actor and manager. The success of this plan opened a larger vista of profit, and the securing of all the theatres in the country has led to the destruction of competition with the two formidable exceptions noted. In the other theatres the manager has become the "janitor," while the syndicate dictates prices, attractions, and other features.

Loosing the Dogs of War.

But it is now war to the knife between the two forces, trust and anti-trust, thrust and anti-thrust. Whether the trust will be successful and absorb the independents, remains to be seen. Probably not, so long as it has to deal with men who know their actor proteges, know the method of the trust, know how to produce a play with unsurpassed taste and know that the American people will pay admission to witness an incomparable production all the more willingly because of the herculean efforts made to present it to them. Belasco, in the new combination which he has organized seems to have gotten his knife well in between the ribs of his antagonist and is beginning already to twist it vigorously.

ENVIRONMENT A MOULDER OF CHARACTER.

By H. S. BIGELOW.

The other day I saw a group of boys carefully scanning a theatre poster. The picture showed a man in the act of plunging a dagger in the throat of a woman. The boys did not run or scream. But their eyes were big and the intensity of their faces showed that the horror of the picture was not lost upon them. Near by were two younger children playing together in the gutter. Their faces were smeared with the mud made by the dish water running over the sidewalk, and the children were amusing themselves floating cigar stumps in the disgusting pool.

Reflecting upon that sad sight there came to mind other childhood scenes. There stood out in memory a little lake that nestled among the hills where sweet-breathed cattle browsed and where the branches of great trees were mirrored in crystal waters. There were the boathouse and the swimming-hole and the spring-board; and there were summer nights, too, when the leaves were still and stars were bright and the spirit of the child looked up in silent wonder.

In the race of life, in the contest of physical endurance, in the moral tests that come, that child has not a fair chance who has sprung out of the mud of the streets.

To know the breath of lilacs and the rustle of autumn leaves, to be up with the lark, to wet one's feet in the dew

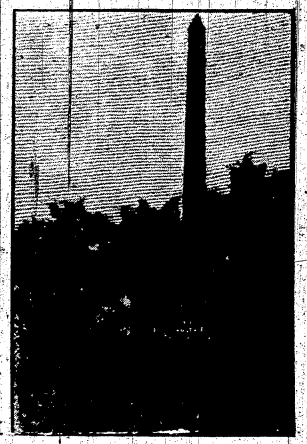
MARY, MOTHER OF WASHINGTON

Handsome Monument Erected by Patriotic Citizens.

The monument of Mary Washington, the mother of George Washington, stands on the western side of Fredericksburg, Virginia, almost under the shadow of Marye's Heights, of bloody Civil War memory. Mary Washington died of cancer, August 25, 1789. It was in April that year, that Washington rode from Mount Vernon, to say farewell—a final farewell—to his mother before starting for New York to be inaugurated first President of the United States. In a letter to his sister Betty Washington, who lived in Fredericksburg, Washington wrote, after learning of his mother's death, "When I was last in Fredericksburg I took my final leave of my mother, never expecting to see her more."

Neglected Tomb.

For a hundred years the grave of this good woman lay unprotected, on what had been part of the farm of her daughter Betty Washington, but which became a common of the city of Fredericksburg. For half a century the grave was marked by a little stone slab, but this disintegrated, and disappeared. Various fruitless efforts were made to build a monument, and in 1830 a New York banker, Silas E. Burroughs, offered to give an elaborate monument. The cornerstone was laid with imposing ceremonies by President Andrew Jackson, but Burroughs met with financial re-



MONUMENT TO MARY WASHINGTON.

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